The Cheerful Letter

EVERY PLACE A CHURCH; EVERY DAY THE LORD'S DAY; ALL EVENTS BLESSINGS; ALL JOY THANKSGIVING; AND ALL NATURE AND LIFE FULL OF GOD.—*James Freeman Clarke.*

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THE CHEERFUL LETTER.

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UP-HILL.

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
And will the journey take the whole, long day?
From morn to night, my friend.
But is there for the night a resting-place,—
A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin?
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.
Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.
Then must I knock,—or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at that door.
Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yea, beds for all who come.

—*Christina Rossetti.*

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. —MATT. xi. 28.

THE GOSPEL FOR THE UNSUCCESSFUL.

"In this world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." —JOHN xvi. 33.

This note of confident success and strong encouragement comes to us out of the saddest part of Christ's life. It is one of the memories of Passion Week (the week of Christ's suffering or "passion"), and this word comes out of its darkest hours.

It was the last evening. All his appeals to his people had seemed to fail. It seemed about as bad a failure as history had to show—and he calmly says, "I have overcome the world." He warns them "In this world ye shall have tribulation," and yet he bids them "be of good cheer."

It is difficult for us really to appreciate that situation. It is difficult for us to see through the haze of glory which now envelops all this part of Christ's life, back to the stern reality behind. We try to conceive the utter (apparent) failure of those closing days; but we cannot prevent thoughts of the after glory coming in, with a radiance which had no place there in reality.

Then, to all outward seeming, the Christ mission was a failure. He had gone forth to proclaim a great blessing for the world,—and the world would not hear. He had taken the Good Tidings to his own people at Nazareth,—and they thrust him out. He chose twelve who seemed to love him most, to be his companions, helpers,—and they seemed just as purblind as the rest, and to the last kept harping on "thrones" and "power." And then, for one more last effort, he had gone up to Jerusalem, to the great national festival, and had pleaded and warned with a solemner, intenser tone,—and still he had failed. . . . And he knew now that there was nothing for it but the cross. . . . It is when he is come within sight of that end that he tells them he has overcome the world, and bids them be of good cheer in the tribulation which was to be their part in that strange vic-

tory of his, which looked so like defeat!

Note, first, that that encouragement did encourage them! It must have seemed a grim sort of encouragement, just at first. Their Master crucified, . . . the whole thing (as it seemed at first) at an end. And yet, even then, were working in their hearts the irrepressible forces that Christ had stirred within them; and soon those forces leap forth into open speech. They see great, blessed meanings in his teachings, which they never saw while his presence still blinded them with the thought of a kingly Messiahship.

Christ, risen in the heavenly world, is more to them than he ever had been while among them on earth. They begin to see how he has overcome.

He had overcome the world,—not in that he had seen the harvest, but in that he had truly sown the seed. That seed lived. Instead of being destroyed by his death, it was glorified by it.

The world believes in the gospel of Success. The world points to its heroes, battling against adverse fates, surmounting obstacle after obstacle, carrying all before them by sheer perseverance and force of will, and finally crowned with the laurels of some grand success. Such spectacles of crowned effort stir the blood in our hearts and set many a one longing to do something large and strong, to win the world's verdict,—"Well done." But, after all, how few these strong ones are, compared with the myriads of unknown toiling men, and humble, patient women, who have no capacity for greatness, no gift to make them leaders, no capacity for achieving visible success! What we want is some gospel which can cheer,—not the few strong, but the many weak. Well, Christ is that Gospel. Rejected by his people, denied or deserted by his very disciples, crowned not with laurels but with thorns, crucified by the very people he tried to save; and yet the word that comes, even out of the shadow of the cross, is "I have overcome the world."

More and more, as we enter into his spirit, it comes upon us that the true overcoming is not in shaping outward things to suit our will, but in living out our life patiently, trustfully, and kindly, through whatever outward things may be. He who through long years of unsuccessful struggle, has kept a patient heart and done his duty, has more truly overcome the world than he who by sheer force has mounted to some high pinnacle of success. He who, through long, sharp sorrows, has been able to keep a kind, unselfish thought for others, has done a more victorious thing than if he had merely managed to escape the sorrows. Yes,—and (apart from any such special strain or trial) to face the world in its common round of care and duty, to meet it cheerily, and not be embittered or made selfish, to be thoughtful and kind and not to give in when tired; and, most of all, to do this with a quiet up-looking to the will of God,—all this is overcoming the world.—*Brooke Herford.*

FATHER'S OWN COLUMN.

THE FARM CONFERENCE.

The farm conference at Washington, called by President Harding and including nearly two hundred representatives of agricultural and allied occupations, gave intelligent consideration to a score of proposals for systematizing the business of farming. The trouble in the past has been that each farmer went his own way, more or less ignorant of what other farmers were doing, and uninformed or insufficiently informed of the precise conditions in other industries or in other parts of the world,—things that must always affect the market for his crops.

The conference favored an organization for studying and reporting on crop and business conditions all over the world, and for making a careful survey of domestic conditions in advance of the planting season, so that farmers can have the benefit of informed advice concerning the probable demand that they will have to meet.

Crop insurance, by co-operative or mutual organizations, or by private companies, was also suggested and found warm supporters. The idea of fixing minimum prices had many advocates. But when better information is available on the subject of probable demand and supply, such an expedient should not be necessary.

The conference was united in believing that transportation charges are too high, and that some way should be found to reduce the cost of carriage by railway. It was the general opinion that to form co-operative associations for marketing and for purchasing supplies would be sure to improve the farmers' financial condition. Our farmers can learn much from

the highly successful co-operative undertakings that European farmers are conducting. Even here at home, in the experience of Western fruit-growers there is some excellent matter for grain and potato-growers to consider.

Our American soil and the sturdy character of our American farmers are ample foundation for a highly profitable agriculture. All that we need is better information, improved business methods, and a more general spirit of co-operation.—*The Youth's Companion.*

SOME APRIL ANNIVERSARIES.

April 2, 1743, gave us Thomas Jefferson of Virginia. When he was thirty-three years old, a member of the Continental Congress in session at Philadelphia, he was put on a committee to write a certain important document; as a matter of fact he was the chief author of the Declaration of Independence. The original paper, bearing his signature and those of his fellow-members of the Congress, is still treasured in Washington.

He was chosen as the third President of the United States. At the time of his inauguration our national lands reached only to the Mississippi River. During his administration, and partly by reason of his long-headed, clear-headed thinking about our national possibilities, we purchased from France an immense tract of wild country west of the Mississippi, reaching from the Gulf of Mexico up to British America. Under Jefferson's direction, parts of the huge unknown country were explored; a beginning was thus made for the settlement and development of what has since proved to be a country of magnificent resources. The States into which the immense territory has since been divided are now the home lands of millions of our people and the source of a tremendous share of our national wealth.

April 23, 1564, an English boy was born, destined to keep us American people always united with our British cousins in a certain strong sympathy of understanding and admiration, even though we have thought it best to set up housekeeping for ourselves, independent of the Mother Country.

William Shakespeare does in a certain true sense belong to the whole world. His tragedies and comedies and historical dramas have been translated into all the other European languages and are still read by people in nearly all civilized lands. But in a more special sense Shakespeare belongs to us and to the people overseas whose mother-tongue is the English language. Though his writing was done more than three hundred years ago, the men and women of whom he wrote, with their loves and hates, their passionate desires, their wit and humor, their faults and foolishness, their sins, their splendid nobility of soul, are even to-day as real as the neighbors in our own home towns.

THE BOOK AND MAGAZINE CLUB.

Send all offers and requests for this department to Mrs. W. B. Nichols, 25 Fairmount Way, Quincy, Mass., Tel. Quincy 1140.

Please remember, when you see a request for a book in the Book Club, to write a card to Mrs. Nichols, asking "*Shall* I send such a book to such a person?" before sending it, else the person who requests it may receive several copies. When any one writes directly to you, asking for a book offered by you, send a card to Mrs. Nichols, saying that you *have* sent it. When you receive more requests than you can meet, send these to the Book Club to be printed here.

When requesting books for the first time, correspondents should always give, as reference, the name and address of their clergyman.

It is necessary that letters shall be written with ink, not simply with a pencil.

OFFERS.

The Cambridge Branch offers the following books. Address Mrs. Henry R. Bowser, 36 Lancaster Street, Cambridge 40, Mass. "Hyperion, a Romance," Longfellow; Poems, Bryant; Poems, Cowper; "Homes of the Poets," Howitt; "Lectures on the British Poets," Henry Reed; "Memoirs of the Life and Character of Edmund Burke" (2 vols.), Prior; Poems, Milne; Poetical Works of Rogers, Campbell, Montgomery, Lamb, and White; History of Rome, Botsford; History of Greece, Myers; Poetical Works of Tennyson; "The Miracles of our Lord," George MacDonald; "The Education of the Human Race," Lessing; "The Kings of Israel and Judah,—Their History explained to Children"; "Life and Deeds of General U. S. Grant," Headley and Austin; "Washington and his Country," John Fiske; "The Scarlet Letter," Hawthorne; "The Madonna in Art," Estelle Hurll; "Tales of Chivalry," Walter Scott (edited by Rolfe); "Nature, Addresses and Lectures," Emerson; "Famous Women," Mary Lamb; "Life of Samuel Johnson," Ma-

caulay; "English Political Orators,—Wentworth to Macaulay"; also two volumes on the principles of kindergarten training,—"The Education of Man," Friedrich Froebel; "Mottoes and Commentaries of Froebel's Mother Play," Susan Blow.

REQUESTS.

1. Mrs. Ida Nance, Riceville, Tennessee, Route 2, an invalid with three small children, asks for reading for herself and cards for the children.

2. Mrs. Isaac H. Stuart, Brandon, North Carolina, has a small Cheerful Letter Library. She has many calls for books which she cannot now supply. Can we not send to her suitable books for children between the ages of seven and twelve? She would also like "At the Mercy of Tiberius," "A Spinner in the Sun," "The Freres," "Barbara and Joan"; these have all been asked for by persons using the library.

3. Alice Hoight, 22 New Street, Dayton, Ohio, has had the misfortune to lose all her books. She asks for a cook-book, a physiology, and any of McCutcheon's stories.

4. Mrs. Fannie Kingsley, Scotland, Arkansas, Route 2, would appreciate the *Geographic Magazine* and the *Ladies' Home Journal.*

5. Mrs. Ollie Richardson, Ansonville, North Carolina, Box 293, is grateful for past favors and would like any good books or papers.

6. Miss Effie Hall, Dodson, Virginia, is "anxious for something to read."

7. Reading is desired for a girl of twelve and a boy of eleven, by Mrs. Walter Trammell, Athens, Texas, Route 1, Box 45.

8. Mrs. H. L. Galloway, Swepsonville, North Carolina, writes, "Please send me something to read."

9. Cards and story-books are asked for by Mrs. B. C. Trammell, Athens, Texas, Route 1, for her five children; also reading for herself.

10. Mrs. Lena Leakes, Price, North Carolina, would appreciate *McCall's* or the *Delineator,* after they have been read.

11. I want to thank you for your kind help in making my loneliness more cheerful by sending me good reading. I do not care how old a book or a story is, if only it is readable and complete. To the kind person who sent the Home New Supplement,—those stories were fine! (I accidentally lost the address, but I do thank her so much.) May I ask for a Webster's New International Dictionary? Mrs. M. Bates, 1409 Des Moines Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

12. I am a married woman and have three little boys aged from five years to three months. We live on a small farm far from town and church, so I never get out much. I enjoy reading good stories and would appreciate books and magazines; would also be glad of some quilt pieces. Mrs. John T. Kirk, Albemarle, North Carolina, Route 1, Box 41.

13. I would be very thankful for *The Cheerful Letter* and also for the *Delineator,* after they have been read. I have four children,—two girls and two boys. I would be very grateful for story-books for them; Mary Emma is eleven, Holmes is nine, Thomas seven, and Annie Sue five. The oldest girl would enjoy cards and letters from little girls of her age. She has St. Vitus dance, and cannot go to school. Mrs. Florence Nelson, Critz, Virginia.

14. I am a Southern woman with five small children. We are farmers, working rented land, and find it hard to live. I would be so thankful if some of the friends will write me and send reading and quilt pieces; I can use any kind. My minister's address is Rev. R. H. L. Crockett, Wadesboro, North Carolina. Please send the children some story-books. We have made poor crops the last two years and rents are so high we have nothing to buy books or material for quilts. Mrs. Caroline Wall, Wadesboro, North Carolina, Route 1, Box 47.

15. Ila and Edna Rorrer of Dodson, Virginia, aged fifteen and thirteen, would be glad if some one would send them *St. Nicholas* or some other good magazine, also pieces for quilts.

16. Miss Manilla Stovall, Dodson, Virginia, Route 1, Box 26, will enjoy schoolbooks such as may be used at home or in school.

17. Mrs. Carrie E. Francis, Warrensville, North Carolina, an elderly woman, asks for reading matter with good print. She will be glad to have quilt scraps too.

18. Mrs. Elizabeth McFarland, Manchester, North Carolina, thanks all who have sent her reading matter. She passes it on to others. She has started a little club for making pine-needle baskets, and would be glad to receive directions or hints about the work, also to receive bits of raffia.

19. Mrs. C. B. Merrick, Methuen, Mass., R. F. D., asks for books on biology.

20. Miss Viola Smith, Halifax, North Carolina, Route 2, asks for the *Priscilla*.

21. Mrs. Minta Webb, Ironsburg, Tennessee, will be glad of any reading.

22. Mrs. A. J. Springer, Ansonville, North Carolina, asks for children's stories.

23. I would like to receive reading matter for myself and family. I live in a remote neighborhood, and do not have access to any library. My husband is fond of the books of Zane Grey, McLeod, Raines, and R. L. Stevenson. My girls are sixteen and seven years old; my boys thirteen and ten. They are in grades four to eight and will appreciate any good reading suitable for their ages and grades. I myself like any kind of good, wholesome reading. Mrs. Alma Miller, Warrensville, North Carolina.

24. Mrs. G. W. Hall, Elamsville, Virginia, asks for reading for her husband who is sick, and cards for her two-year-old girl. She herself would be glad to receive scraps for quilts.

25. Miss Lucy Rogers, Halifax, North Carolina, Route 2, says: "I wish to thank all who have been so kind to me, sending magazines, and writing such nice, interesting letters. Now I wish to ask if some one could send the *Delineator* this year to my sister-in-law, Mrs. R. A. Rogers, Tarboro, North Carolina, Route 4."

ALICE M. RICHARDS.

One of our most devoted workers has just been called away from the visible world,—Miss Alice Maud Richards of Gardiner, Maine. She was the granddaughter of two famous Americans, Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe, our great leader in the education of the blind, and Julia Ward Howe, the poet who wrote the world-famous hymn, "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

Miss Richards' life was crowded full of service for others,—service as a teacher in her home city, as a neighbor, as a Red Cross worker, as a wise helper in all sorts of movements for the good of the community in which she lived. Yet some way she made time for the pleasure of being a friend and neighbor to people whom she had never actually met face to face. Many readers of *The Cheerful Letter* will learn with sorrow of her death. It means a real loss. She was a real friend.

Mrs. C. A. Shaw of Groton, Massachusetts, a sister of Miss Richards, will be glad to take up the correspondence which her sister had counted such a happy responsibility.

A LETTER TO SHUT-INS.

A great deal better to be shut in than to be shut out! To be shut in with God is to know the peace which passeth understanding, the All-Presence, the Everywhere-God. The realization of this great good is to know God and be at peace. In David's words: "Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him who is the health of my countenance."

I want to tell you something. It is absolutely true. It may seem too good to be true; in better words, it is good enough to be true.

A man I know has through years of suffering become physically helpless, and now has to lie in a fixed position in bed. He has a mirror so arranged that he can see the outside world. (Not having the use of his hands, he cannot even adjust the mirror.) Here are his own words, written to me by his secretary: "I believe I am to be envied. I have reached that

frame of mind where, lying with my back to the window, and seeing the great out-of-doors through my mirror, I can look with pity upon those poor mortals who are wasting so much time just travelling to and fro. Really, I believe the best part of my life is in front of me and not behind."

"*Keep busy*" is his motto.

Cheer up, dear hearts! It is possible to be happy under any and all circumstances, for the kingdom of God is within reach of every one of us. Try for it, and see how thoughts of God will develop it. Seek ye first the kingdom of God,—that is, think about God first, in everything you wish to do,—and something good will surely come after.—*Cora H. Coleman.*

THE MOTHERS' COUNCIL.

THE CARE OF THE TEETH.

It is reported that at an orphanage in New England, measles, scarlet fever, mumps, and other diseases of children annually afflicted about one-third of the three hundred and twenty-five inmates. Then the authorities established regular inspection and care of the children's teeth, under professional direction. After eight months of dental work the diseases almost disappeared; from this fact the managers infer that healthy teeth greatly increase children's power to resist disease germs.

A writer in *Good Housekeeping* for February says: Few people realize that the simple daily exercise of the tooth-brush contributes more to our general health, happiness, and good looks than all the cosmetics on the market. As a matter of cleanliness the use of the tooth-brush is absolutely necessary. Looking at it from another standpoint, it is a well-known fact that mouth-infection is a source of many diseases. We do not attach sufficient importance to the use of the tooth-brush.

There is a right and a wrong way of using the brush, and the right way is the easier. The first action is up-and-down, first in one side of the mouth and then in the other side. Then open the mouth and brush *back* of the teeth, with a drawing motion following the curve of the gums. The action should extend back around the wisdom teeth on both sides.

Teeth should be brushed at least twice a day (upon arising and going to bed), and the spaces between the teeth should be cleaned with dental floss (a kind of fine, strong thread) once each day. Where it is possible, it is better still to clean the teeth and wash the mouth after each meal, as well. If the brushing can be done only once a day, the best time is at night before retiring, as much of the decay of teeth takes place in the night. Use lukewarm water rather than that which is hot or extremely cold. It is a good plan to rinse the mouth thoroughly, once a day, with some simple antiseptic,—common salt dissolved in water answers very well for this.

Three years old is not too young for a child to begin using a soft, fine tooth-brush regularly. The habit will insure sound second teeth, and help to preserve the child's health. —*Nora Mullane.*

JUST FOR FUN.

On Johnny's first day at school he was given a registration-card on which his mother was to write his birth record. The following day he arrived tardy and without the registration slip. "Johnny," said teacher, "you must bring an excuse for being tardy, and don't forget the slip about when you were born." All out of breath next day Johnny rushed in holding a note from his mother. "Teacher," he gasped, "I brought the one about being tardy, but I forgot my excuse for being born." —*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

"I thought you were working on Jay Krank's new house," said the housepainter's friend. "I was going to," replied the housepainter, "but I had a quarrel with him, and he said he'd put the paint on himself." "Did he do it?" "Yes, that is where he put most of it."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Uncle William, hearing an explosion in the immediate neighborhood, said to his small nephew, sitting in the automobile beside him, "Get out, Jimmy, and look at the tire, and see if it is flat." "It looks pretty good," said Jimmy, upon inspection; "it's only flat on the bottom side."—*Everybody's.*

AN ADVENTURE OF THE SEA.

Recently there came for repairs to the Todd Shipbuilding Corporation in New York harbor an ocean steamship which had been badly damaged in a collision with an iceberg. Though the speed of the ship had

been greatly slackened in a dense fog, the officers on the bridge could not see the mountain of ice until the moment before they struck it. The lookout in the bow escaped instant death owing to the fact that he had just been recalled to the bridge. When a hundred or more tons of ice crashed on the deck, the bow of the vessel was completely stove in, but under the water line she remained intact and was thus able to make port.

In the confusion the officers were suddenly amazed to see one of the ship's firemen, who had come on deck to cool off, running at top speed toward the stern of the vessel, pursued by a large polar bear! Though the fireman thought he was close to the jaws of death, the fact was, that the bear was as frightened as the man, and lost no time in plunging over the side and swimming back to the iceberg. No doubt the bear had been carried off to sea quite against his will. The collision had thrown him on deck, a place to him less desirable than his own icy ship.—*The Christian Register.*

THE AMUSEMENT CORNER.

(Address everything relating to the Amusement Corner to Mr. Henry A. Jenks, 1925 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge 40, Mass. Contributors are requested to write on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly (not necessarily for publication), and send the answers to the puzzles on a separate slip of paper.)

1.

LABYRINTH OF LETTERS.

O E G D T O B A C Y R
S C A O L H A E H E N
U W R W O C R S U H S
N D E R O D L E G H E

By beginning at a certain letter and following a path, using no letter twice, the names of three American statesmen will be spelled.

2.

CONCEALED GEOGRAPHY.

1. Like a weary traveler I entered the town.
2. We were college students then, but I am her steady company now.
3. He follows the blacksmith art for dollars and not for health.
4. Is there a railroad over the bridge?
5. Now, let the doctor see Jumbo's tongue. —*Selected.*

Answer to the square in the January number.

EAST
AREA
SEAL
TALE

The answer to the charade will be published later.

Answers to puzzles in the March number.

1. Twisted Automobiles: 1. Page. 2. Pierce-Arrow. 3. Packard. 4. Hudson. 5. Oakland. 6. Simplex.

2. Cross-Word Enigma: Whittier.

CHILDREN'S CLASSICS.

THE BROOK.

At this time of year, the winter snows have melted and the extra water of the early rains is making its way in thousands of places, from higher ground to lower ground. Almost everywhere we know beautiful "brooks" or "creeks" or "branches." Boys and girls love to play with them as they pass by on their various journeys.

One of the best-known English poets, Alfred Tennyson, wrote these delightful verses about an English brook that he knew and loved. Read them over and see how perfectly the words describe what the poet had in mind. Notice, in the first stanza, how the word "sparkle" suggests little touches of bright sunshine appearing and disappearing on the surface of the water. In the second stanza, see how the words give almost the very sound of the moving water, in "bubble" and "babble" and "pebble." In the sixth stanza see how the words "silvery" and "golden" tell exactly the way a brook often looks,—with pale reflections of sunshine from the surface, and deeper-colored, more yellowish lights coming up through the water, from tiny bits and specks of broken stone that line the brook-bed. Haven't you yourselves seen just what the poet meant, when in the eighth stanza he makes the brook tell how thirsty swallows fly across, just "skimming" the surface of the water, and how sunbeams "dance" where the water is shallow and the bed is sandy?

I come from haunts of coot and hern,*
I make a sudden sally,
And sparkle out among the fern,
To bicker down a valley.

I chatter over stony ways,
In little sharps and trebles,
I bubble into eddying bays,
I babble on the pebbles.

With many a curve my banks I fret
By many a field and fallow,
And many a fairy foreland set
With willow-weed and mallow.

I wind about, and in and out,
With here a blossom sailing,
And here and there a lusty trout,
And here and there a grayling,

And here and there a foamy flake
Upon me, as I travel
With many a silvery waterbreak
Above the golden gravel,

I slip, I slide, I gloom, I glance,
Among my skimming swallows;
I make the netted sunbeam dance
Against my sandy shallows.

I murmur under moon and stars
In brambly wildernesses;
I linger by my shingly bars;
I loiter round my cresses;

And out again I curve and flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on for ever.

THE CHEERFUL LETTER EXCHANGE.

ITS PURPOSE

To cheer and comfort those who are ill, lonely, or discouraged, through the exchange of letters, and by gifts of books and magazines.

To help those who live far from schools, or who wish to continue their studies by means of correspondence with a teacher.

To give to those living far from church some of the helps which churches give. One good sermon or similar article is printed in each number. These sermons are never doctrinal, but present only such simple religious truths and principles as are agreed on by all churches.

WHERE TO WRITE

1. *Letters paying for subscriptions to the paper,* fifty cents a year, should be sent to the Cheerful Letter Exchange, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. Checks or postal orders should be made payable to the Cheerful Letter Exchange.

2. *Letters asking for correspondents, for books, magazines, cards, etc.,* also *letters offering to give books, magazines, etc.,* should be sent to Mrs. W. B. Nichols, 25 Fairmount Way, Quincy, Mass.

See special suggestions directly under the heading of the "Book and Magazine Club" in this number.

3. *Letters asking for help in studying at home* should be sent to Mrs. George G. Saville, 30 Woodward Avenue, Quincy, Mass.

The Home Study Committee has on hand a variety of schoolbooks which may be used by students either at home or in the schoolroom. The aim of the teachers is to help in any study where help is needed. Often this may fit a person for a higher grade of work.

4. *Letters asking for music* and *letters offering music* should be sent to Mrs. Thomas Lacey, 35 East 30th Street, New York City, or to All Souls Church, Fourth Avenue and 20th Street, New York City.

There is more and more interest in "community" or neighborhood singing.

5. *Letters about the establishment of Circulating Libraries* should be sent to Mrs. H. A. Stevens, 76 Edgemere Road, Quincy, Mass.

A Circulating Library will be started in any small community needing one, if proper location and care can be furnished and satisfactory references can be given. One hundred and four such libraries are now on our lists.

6. The Secretary of the Cheerful Letter Exchange, Mrs. Francis Hastings, Kendal Green, Mass., should receive the more general correspondence from workers on the local committees, or from others interested in the organization and its methods.

Notice to those who give:—

Only books of an instructive or wholesomely amusing character should be offered. Classics, educational works, and standard novels and magazines are always acceptable.

There is a large call for scraps of calico, gingham, and percale for patchwork.

To those who receive:—

It is a rule of the Cheerful Letter Exchange that no one ask for money or for clothing in the columns of this paper. The name of any person who fails to obey this rule will be dropped from our list. Any worker receiving such a request should send the letter at once to headquarters.

* These are English birds.